VOL. XIII.

## ASHLAND, ASHLAND COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1859.

NO. 31.

# COUNTING-ROOM CALENDAR. 18 19 20 21 22 28 24 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 20 27 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 Nov 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 27 28 29 30 - 1 - 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31

# Business Dirctory

Judicial Officers.

GEO. W. GEDDES, Com. Pleas Judge.
JOHN D. JONES, Probate Judge.
R. S. SEE, Clerk Com. Pleas and Dist. Courts.
JOHN J. JACOBS, Prosecuting Attorney. County Officers.

JAMES SWINEFORD, Auditor. JAMES SWINEFORD, Auditor.

JOHN JACOBS, Senr., Tressurer.

JOHN J. HOOTMAN, Sheriff.

GEORGE JOHNSTON, R. corder.

ORLOW SMITH. Surveyor.

JOHN WOODBURN, Coroner.

WM. S. STRICKLAND,

JOHN BERRY.

Commissioners. JOS. STRICKLAND.

### School Examiners.

HOLLIDAY AMES, | Infirmary Directors.

REV. JOHN ROBISON,
T. F. HILDRETH,
S. M. BARBER,
Ashland.

HOTELS. M NULTY HOUSE, Ashland, Ohio, by W. Mcecason: Patronage solicited. Feb. 4, 1857.

Sampsel House, Ashland, Ohio, A. W. Mel-heimer, tesse. This is one of the largest and most commodious Hotels in the western country.— A good Ostler always in attendance Feb. 4, 1857.

MILLER HOUSE, opposite the Sampsesl House, Ashland, Ohio, M. Miller, Proprietor. Good fare, reasonable bills, and good accommodations.— Patronage solicited. Feb. 34, 1857. NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL, South-West Cor Mausfield, O., M. Turner, and L. H. Strong, Pro

November 18, 1857. A MERICAN HOTEL, Cleveland, Chio, A. P. Winelow, Proprietor.
Feb. 4, 1857.

CMITH & JOHNSTON, Attorney at Law, will at S tend to all business entrusted to their Ashland and adjoining counties. June 2, 1858.

MOCARTY & SAMPSEL, Attorneys and Count M selors at Law. Having formed a partnership, and will hold themselves in rediness to attend to allegal business in Ashland a surrounding counties.

Office on the corner of Main and Orange Street, one
door east of J. B. F. Sampsel's Store.

I. J. KENNY, Attorney at Law, has open-ed an Office the first door West of Sampsel House, where he will be happy to see his old friends, and such others as may wish to engage his profes-

April 20, 1858. TACOBS & McSWEENEY, Attorneys at Law Office immediately opposite the Bank on Main

FULTON & McCOMBS, Attorneys and Coun Bank building, over the Hardware Store.

WILLARD SLOCUM, Attorney at Law, Ash-Isnd, Ohio. Office on corner of Church and industry Sts. Particular attention paid to collec-Feb. 4, 1857.

EDSON & DE PUY, Attorneys at Law Van Wert' Particular attention paid to the collection of claim and payments of taxes for non residents. Also agents for the sale of real estate.

May 13, 1857.

49tf

THOMAS J. BULL, Attorney at Law, Loudon-L ille, Ashland county, Ohio, will attend prompt-ty to all business entrusted to his care. Feb. 4. 1855.

PHYSICIANS.

MEDICAL CARD. F. M. McCONOUGHY, M. D. Physician and Surgeon.
Office a few Doors West of Sampsel House,

TN Miss White's Building, where he may be found at all times, promptly to attend to the various branches of the Medical science, unless absent on profes-

DR. J. HAHN, Physician and Surgeon. Office on main Street, opposite Dr. Kellogg's dwelling. Special attention paid to the practice of Medicine, and Chronic cases at moderate charges.

DR. P. H. CLARK, Physician and Surgeon, Office one door South of the Post Office, adjoining the Furniture Room of G. I. Yearick. Special attention paid to diseases of the Chest as well as all chronic cases.

I. CRANE, M. D., Surgeon and Occulist,
Office in Roller & Howard's Drug Store, Main
St. Ashland, Ohio. D. R. H. BUCK, Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery, Rowsburg, Ashland county, Ohio. February 4, 187.

DR. S. WOODIN, Dentist, Hayes-ville, Ohio. Teeth in serted from one to a full set. Filling done on order,

and warranted to give satisfaction. February 4, 1857. TRANCIS GRAHAM, Justice of the Peace, Office Law, opposite the Bank.

Ashland, June 16, 1858.

Ashland, June 16, 1858. Poetry.

BY WM. EEGGETT.

Let others praise the hue That mantles on thy face, Thine eyes of heavenly blue, And mien of faultless grace; These charms I freely own, But still a higher find;

'Twill last when beauty's flown, Thy matchless charm of mind The damp of years may quench . The brightness of thine eye; Time's icy hand may blanch Thy cheek's vermillion dye; Thy form may lose its grace, Thy voice its sweet control;

But naught can e'er efface

The be, uties of thy soul. What's beauty but a flower That blooms in cumpier's ray? When pours the wintry shower, Its charms will fade away : The mind's a rich perfume, That winter cannot chill; The flower may lose its bloom,

But fragrance lingers still.

Stars gem the vault of heaven. en day's last hues decline; As darker grows the even, With brighter ray they shine; Thus, in the night of years, When youth's gay light is o'er, More bright the soul appears Than e'er it shone before.

The leaves when autumn blusters, Forsake the tree and die, But, falling, show rich clusters Of fruitage to the eye; Thus time, in flying, snatches The beauty, but displays One charm that all o'ermatches A soul that ne'er decays.

There used to be a small foot climbing on our stair; There used to be a blithestep running here and there; The memory of a sweet voice lingers on my ear; It mocks the lonely silence ever ringing here!

THERE USED TO BE

We had a little plaything in our garden bowers; We loved a little white hand plucking garden flow-

And welcome were the spring birds coupled with his name.

I used to feel a soft hand patting on my cbeck;
I used to kiss two soft lips—leved to hear them speak;
Then merry was the playing on our parlor floor;
Now, naught is left but silence—silence evermore.

Then tree, and shrub, and dlossom, well-known

# Select Miscellany.

of the "Adam and Eve" inn, and looked after the heavy was the banner to drag upward—how "Awake, awake! The night is far spent, the the angry retreating figure of Master Ottkar, dark the strait, stony shaft! Hold, there is a day is at hand. Look up and be comforted."

As he spoke an honest young gardener named fabriel, entered; and for a moment the youth's nandsome face flushed high, as he thought the sacristan's words were directed at him. For it wife, her father rejected him with scorn. The bimself hanging over a tremendous precipice, befallen him in foreign lands, without young gardner had little to offer besides an while the cold evening breeze ruffled his hair. father or son feeling the want of sleep. while Master Ottkar, the mason, had both houses and money. To him, then, sorely against her will, was the pretty Annie promis- and then, after two or three daring steps still against her will, was the pretty Annie promised; and poor Gabriel kept away from the sacristan's pleasant cottage manfully endeavoring to root out his love white exterminating the weeds in his garden. But somehow it happened that, although the docks and thistles

been no true son of Vienna if he had refused this invitation; and waving his cap in sympathy with his comrade's enthusiasm, he hastend with him to the inn. We have already Leopold. seen how the unexpected appearance and more unexpected words of Master Joss met him on tirued in the same tone:

"I declare, I'd give this moment full and free permission to woo and win my daughter to any honest young fellow who would wave the banner in my stead-ay, and think her well

rid of that cowardly mason.' From time immemorial it had been the tom in Vienna, whenever the emper made a triumphal entry, for the sacristan of the cathe-dral to stand on the very pinnacle of the highest tower and wave a banner while the procession passed. But Master Joss was old, stiff and rheumatic, and such an exploit would have been quite as much out of his line as dancing on a tight rope. It was therefore needful for him to provide a substitute; and it never occurred to him that his intended son-in-law, who professed such devotion to his interests, and whose daily occupation obliged him to climb

the dizzy heights, and stand on slender scaffoldng, could possibly object to take his place.

What, then, was his chagrin and indignation when, on approaching the matter that afternoon to Master Ottkar, he was met by a flat and not overcourteous refusal! The old man made a asty retort; words ran high, and the parting volley, leveled at the retreating mason, we have

already reported. "Would you, dear Master Joss, would you ndeed do so? Then, with the help of Providence, I'll wave the banner for you as you please from the top of St. Stephen's tower." "You, Gabriel?" said the old man, looking at him as kindly as he was wont to do in former days. "My poor boy! you never could do it, you, a gardener, who never has had any

heavy, why, it was you who made it so. Nev-er mind, Master Joss. Only promise me, on the word of an honest man, that you'll not in-terfere any more with Annie's free choice, and you may depend on seeing the banner of our emperor, whom may heaven long presere! wave

gloriously on the old pinnacle."
"I will, my brave lad; I do promise, in the presence of all these honest folks, that Annie shall be yours!" said the sacristan, grasping Gabriel's hand with one of his, while he wiped his eyes with the back of the other.

"One thing I have to ask you," said the young man "that you will keep this matter a secret from Annie. She'd never consent; she'd say I was tempting Providence; and who knows whether the thought of her displeasure might not make my head turn giddy, just when I want it to be most firm and collected."

"No fear of her knowing it, for I have sent her on a visit to her aunt two or three miles in the country. "And why did you send her from home

Master Joss? "Because the sight of her pale face and weeping eyes troubled me; because I was vexed hearted old fool; I see it now. And I was very near destroying the happiness of my only remaining child; for my poor boy Arnold, has dr your old friend and school-mate, Gabriel, has been for years in foreign parts, and we know not what has become of him. But now, please God, Annie at least will be happy, and you

There was not a happier man that evening within the precinets of Vienca han Gabriel the gardener, although he well k new that he was attempting a most perilous enterorise, and one as likely as not to result in his deat.h. He I'll save you. made all necessary arrangements in case of that event, especially in reference to the comfort of | spirit?" self to dream all night of tumbling from terrific hights, and all day of his approaching happiness.
Meanwhile, Ottkar swallowed his chagrin as he best might, and kept aloof from Master Joss;

WAVAUDE, TANKE MARKED AND THE MARKED AND THE COLOR THE but he might have been seen holding frequent and secret communications with a man who as-

sisted the sacristan in the care of the church. The day of the young emperor's triumphal entry arrived. He was not expected to reach Vienna before evening; and at the appointed hour the sacristan embraced Gabriel, and giving him the banner of the House of Austria. gorgeously embroidered, said: "Now, my boy, up in God's name! Follow Lawrence; he'l guide you safely to the top of the spire, and afterward assist you in coming down.

LOVE IN THE CLOUDS.

Five hundred and fifty steps to the top of the tower! Mere child's play—the young gardener flew up them with a joyous step.—Then came two hundred wooden stairs over my daughter! A pretty fool I should be to give Annie to a coward like him!" So shouted honest Master Joss, the sacristan of the cathest honest Master Joss, the sacristan of the cathest will be for the public room with the public room as he stood in the public room.

Five hundred and fifty steps to the top of the tower! Mere child's play—the young gardener flew up them with a joyous step.—"Then came two hundred wooden stairs over the clock-tower and belfry; then five steep laded ers up the narrow pinnacle. Courage! A few more bold steps—half an hour of perill-honest Master Joss, the sacristan of the cathest the triumph, reward, the priest's blessing, and above and around him, while a gentle voice whispered:

The night is far spent, the fill on the time mere and tarow unysen down.

"Must I, then, die?" murmured Gabriel, while the cold sweat started from his brow. Must I die while life is so pleasant? Oh, Annie! pray for the clock-tower and belfry; then five steep laded ers up the narrow pinnacle. Courage! A few more bold steps—half an hour of perill-honest Master Joss, the sacristan of the cathest the triumph, reward, the priest's blessing, and above and around him, while a gentle voice while the clock-tower and belfry; then five deals with the clock-tower and belfry; then five steep laded ers up the narrow pinnacle. Courage! A few more bold steps—half an hour of perill-honest Master Joss, the sacristan of the cathest the triumph, reward, the priest's blessing, and above and around him, while a gentle voice while the cold sweat started from his brow. Must I die while life is so pleasant? Oh, Annie! pray for the clock-tower and belfry; then five design to "Geller". The love of money is the root find not design to "Geller". The love of money is the root will was not present.

"I declare," he said to himself, "I declare," he said to trap-door. Lawrence, and an assistant who accompanied him, pushed Gabriel through.

-only keep your head steady. When 'tis your the roofs of the city. honest heart and a pair of industrious hands, He had still, burdened as he was with the while Master Ottkar, the mason, had both banner, to steady rimself on a part of the and then, after two or three daring steps still withered and died, that other pertinacious him. He felt so lonely, so utterly forsaken in plant clinging and twining like the wild convolvulus, grew and flourished, nurtured, perchance, by an occasional distant glimpse of the heavy banner from his hand. "Annie, sweet Annie's pale check and drooping form. Annie, 'tis for thee!" he murmured, and the So matters stood, when one day, as Gabriel sound of that sweet name nerved him to enduthe iron bar which supported the golden star, "Great news, my boy! Our Leopold has surmounted by a crescent, that served as a seen chosen emperor at Frankfort. Long live weathercock, and with the right waved the flag. the House of Austria! He is to make his which flapped and rustled like the wing of triumphial entry here in a day or two. Come some mighty bird of prey. The sky-how with me to the Adam and Eve, and we will near it seemed—grew dark above his head, and drink his health, and hear all about it." In spite of his dejection Gabriel would have the great city below. But the cries of rejoicing came faintly on his ear, until one long-continued shout, mingled with the sound of drums and trumpets, announced the approach of

"Huzza! huzza! long live the emperor! shouted Gabriel, and waved his banner proudly. his entrance. In the height of his indignation the sacristan did not observe Gabriel, and conheight rendered him unseen and unheard by

the busy crowd below. The deep voice of the cathedral clock tolled the hour.

"Now my task is ended!" said Gabriel, drawing a deep sigh of reliet, and shivering in the swiftly as his young companions. chilly breeze. "Now I have only to get down and give the signal."

More heedfully and slowly than he had asended, he began his descent. Only once he Joss. looked upward at the golden star and crescent, now beginning to look colorless against the dark sky.
"Ha!" said he, "dosen't it look now as

that heathenish Turk of a crescent were nodding and wishing me an evil 'good night?' Be quiet, Mohammed!" A few courageous steps landed him once more amid the petals of the gigantic sculpture rose, but 'tisn't Gabriel-'tis a ghost!" rose, which offered the best, indeed the only

coin of vantage for his feet to rest on. He furled his banner tightly together, and shouted: "Hallon, Lawrence! Albert! here! throw me up the ladder and hooks."

No answer. More loudly and shrilly did Gabriel reiterate the call.

one hair-breadth to the right or to the left .-A painful sensation of tightness came across yellow dust off my cheeks!"

head is steady enough; and if my heart is torches below will shine on my crushed body." hoar-frost was there to wipe away—that one Then after a moment: "No, no; the sacristan could not find it

his heart; men born of woman could not do it. They will come they must come." But when they did not come, and the pitiless darkness thickened around him, so that he darkness thickened around him, so that he could not see his hand, his death anguish grew brave Arnold, and Master Joss, the most un-

to the pitch of insanity.

"God!" he cried, "the emperor will not suffer such barbarity. Noble Leopold, help! One word from you would save me." But the

"Yes; he'll never reach the ground alive,

mless the sacristan-" "Oh no, the old man is too busy with his son, who come home unexpectedly an hour ago.
He'll never think of the fool Gabriel until—"
"Until 'tis too late. How did you get rid of some face grew very sad as he thought, "The Albert ?"

"By telling him that Master Joss had undertaken to go himself and fetch the gardener yellow wrinkles." with her; because, to tell you the truth, I was dertaken to go himself and fetch the gardener vexed with myself. Gabriel, I was a hard-down. The trap-door is fast, and no one within call. But I think, Master Ottkar, you and I may as well keep out of the way till the fool himself on his couch : "do not let Annie know has dropped down, like a ripe apple from the a word of this. Write to her that I am dead,

And so the two villains took their way down a narrow street, and appeared no more that

of the procession as you and she please. There's my hand on it."

Meantime, a dark shadowy fiend sat on one of the leaves of the sculpture rose, and hissed in Gabriel's control. and I will bring thee down in safety. "May God preserve me from such cried the poor lad, shuddering.

"Or only promise to give me your Annie, and "Will you hold your tongue, you wicked

an only sister who lived with him, and whom he was careful to keep in ignorance of his intended venture. This done, he resigned himas softly a fix you were floating on down." "Avaunt, Satan! I'll have nothing to do

> aroused by the sound and vibration, perceived my love: I think if you take my sister, the that he had been askep. Yes, he had actually slumbered, standing on that fearful abyss. "Am I really here?" he asked himself, as he awoke; "or is it all a frightful dream that

have had while lying in my bed?"

A cold shudder passed through his frame, followed by a burning head, and he grasped the pinnacle with a convulsive tightness. A

Wrapped in the banner, whose weight helped to preserve his equilibrium, Gabriel still held

Far below, in the sacristan's dwelling, the was the old, old story. Gabriel and Annie had played together and loved each other before you a rope-ladder with hooks. Farewell!"— old man sat, fondly clasping the hand of a the ties of home and kindred, forsaking long hey knew the meaning of the word love; and As he said these words, Gabriel had passed handsome sunburned youth, his long-lost son cherished moral and religious principles and when, a few months before, they had found it out, and Gabriel proposed to make Annie his clinging to the slender iron projections, felt night, recounting the adventures which had Arnold, who had sat by his side the livelong turning their backs upon all which mankind

> At length Arnold said: "I am longing to see Annie, father. I dare say she has grown a fine girl. How is my friend Gabriel, who used to be so fond of her

> The sacristan sprang from his seat.
> "Gabriel! Holy Virgin! I had quite for-A rapid explanation followed. Master Jos

and his son hastened toward the cathedral, and met Albert on his way.
"Where is Gabriel?" cried the sacristan. "I don't know; I have not seen him since he climbed through the trap-door."

"But who helped him down?" "Why you you self, of course," replied Albert, with a look of astonishment. "Lawrence bert, with a look of astonishment. "Lawrence and that the hopes of humanity may not be uttold me, when he came down, that you had unterly lost in this tremendous conflict with the your companionship? How would you like to dertaken to do it."

"Oh the villains, the double-dyed scoundrels Now I understand it all," groaned the old

"Quick! Arnold, Albert! Come, for the love of God; look up, look up to the spire!" Arnold rushed toward the square, and his keen eye, accustomed to look out at a great Camanche Indians in 1856, near Eagle Pass, distance at sea, discerned through the gray, un- while on his way from Texas to California .certain twilight something fluttering on the He furnishes the following:

"Tis he! It must be he, still living!" "O God!" cried Master Joss, where are my keys? Oh that we may not be too late!"

went through it first.

at length a half-unconscious figure, still wrap-ped in the banner, was brought down in safety. hawk, split his head open, and killed him in-

night of horror had added forty years to his age In the course of that day numbers who had

heard of Gabriel's adventure crowded to the inn, and sought to see him, but none were admitted save the three who sat continually by happy of all; for his conscience ceased not to say, in a voice that would be heard: "you alone are the cause of all this!" By way of a little self-comfort, the sacristan used to exclaim cold night-wind, blowing ominously around the tower, seemed to answer: "Here I alone am emperor, and this is my demain."

While this was passing, two men stood conversing together at the timer of a dark street, aloof from the rejoicing clowd.

"Haven't I managed it well?" asked one.

"When he'll never mean the ground alive.

shudder at the sight of an old, wrinkled, gray-

haired fellow like me." No one answered! his sister hid her face or poor fellow is right; there are few things that young girls dislike more than gray hairs and

"I have one request to make of you all dear friends," said Gabriel painfully raising and she'll mind it less, I think; then I'll go into the forest, and let the wolves cat me if they will. I want to save her from pain." "A fine way, indeed, to save Annie from

pain." cried a well known voice, while a light long evenings I get to wondering where you figure rushed toward the bed, and clasped the poor sufferer in a close long embrace. "My one own true love! you were never more beautiful in my eyes than now. And pretend that stay with me a portion of your evenings!" your'e dead! A likely story, while every child by the wolves! No, no, Grbriel; you won't evening. treat your poor Annie so cruelly as that!" A regular hail storm of kisses followed; and it is said-how truly I know not-that some- to spend an evening with me before we were how in this general melee Arnold's lips came into wonderfully close contact with the rosy ones of Gabriel's little sister. Certainly he was heard the next day to whisper in his friend's ear: "A fair exchange is no robbery,

least you can do is to give me yours." It does not appear that any objection was made in any quarter. Love and hope proved wonderful physicians, for although Gabriel's hair to the end of his life remained as white as snow, his cheeks and eyes, ere the wedding day arrived had resumed their former tint and brightness. A harny man was Master Joss on the day that he gave his blessing to the young oice seemed to whisper in his ear:

"Fool! this is death, that unknown anguish couples—the day when Gabrie,'s sore tried which no man shall escape. Anticipate the love found its reward in the hand of his Annie.

brace of this master passion. Principle, honor, honesty, courage, purity, all are swallowed up and lost in the love of money. Make men as "That's it!" cried Lawrence; "you'll see the iron steps and the clamps to hold on by outside most of joy, watched the first dawn lighting up them all the conventional restraints of social real home comforts can a wife enjoy where life, and mammon shall still people Hell with victims of avarice. You will see men breaking cherished moral and religious principles—and turning their backs upon all which mankind ordinarily hold near and dear, for money.—

I am at leisure to enjoy your companionship, if it be worth enjoying. They are the seasons when the happiest hours of home life might befallen him in foreign lands, without either You'll see them braving the perils of the land and of the sea, the cold of the frigid zone, and your evenings with me?" the heat of the torrid, for money-You'll see them battering health, happiness, nay, life it-self, for gold. You'll see them deliberately choosing damnation, and refusing Heaven, for

filthy lucre. This is the demoniac spirit with which the Democracy have to contend. The age of chivalry, of high souled patriotism, of generous emotion, of noble, godlike philanthropy, has passed away. A sordid, filthy, miserly spirit, which sticks at no means good or bad, fair or foul, to uphold the base tyranny of mon- time. Of course I remained at home much of ey-has reared its gorgen head against the my time; but I had a father and mother there-

subtlest and fiercest foe liberty ever had on earth.

NELSON LEE'S ACCOUNT OF WHAT HE SAW AMONG THE CAMANCHES .- The Albany it?" Knickerbocker notices the return to that city of Nelson Lee, who was taken prisoner by the

Lee's life was spared because the Indians

could not manage a repeating watch which he inc. carried. The watch saved his life. In the " Bravely did he surmount the perilous projection, and after a few moments of intense anxiety, he reappeared at the trap-door.

"There certainly is a figure standing on the rose, but 'tisn't Gabriel—tis a ghost!"

"A ghost! you dreaming dunderhead," shouted Arnold. "Let me up!" and he began to climb with the agility of acat.

Presently he called out: "Come on, come on as far as you can. I have him, thank God! Speedily and deftly they gave him aid; and it length a half-unconscious figure, still was a creek he dismounted and stoord and stoord and steed in the lemma asked.

"The paid all the bills, he considered his duty done. His wife had frequent by asked him to stay at home with her, but she had no conception of how much sharp pieces of flint and cut her flesh in all possible directions. Mrs. H. and her daughters that the consent of the daughters when he came home, and he supposed she ould always be so.

"There certainly is a figure standing on the rose, but 'tisn't Gabriel—tis a ghost!"

"A ghost! you dreaming dunderhead," and to climb with the agility of acat.

Presently he called out: "Come on, come on as far as you can. I have him, thank God! Surprise and became exceed. Arriving at a ghost! was absent and she would always be so.

Speedily and deftly they gave him aid; and it length a half-unconscious figure, still wrance of the dismounted and stoord and sharp pieces of flint and cut her flesh in all possible directions. They took sharp pieces of flint and cut her flesh in all cut her flesh in all yasked him to stay at home with her, but she had no conception of how much she wise hed in to stay at home with her, but she had no conception of how much she missed him to stay at home with her, but she had no conception of how much she missed him to stay at home with her, but she had no conception of how much she missed him to stay at home with her, but she had no conception of how much she maked in the swals of the ting was absent. It have stood it not Not a word, not a stir below.

"Holy Virgin! can they have forgotten me?"

Or have they fallen asleep?" cried the poor fellow aloud; and the sighing wind seemed to answer like a mocking demon.

"What shall I do? What will become of me?"

Now enveloped in darkness, he dared not stir Now enve "Wipe the hoar frost off my hair, and that having died of exhausttion. The Mexicans would read it loud, but there was no wife to treated him very kindly, and gave him money hear it. At half past eight he rose from his

#### HOME COMFORTS.

A TALE FOR TRUANT HUSBANDS. "Where are you going, George?" asked

Mrs. Wilson, as her husband rose from the tea table and took his hat. "Oh I'm going out, was the careless

"But where?" asked his wife.

"What odds does it make, Emma?" returned her husband. "I shall be back at my usual The young wife hesitated, and a quick flush

overspread her face. She seemed to have up her mind to speak plainly upon a subject which had lain uneasily upon her heart for some time, and she could not let the opportunity pass. It required an effort, but she persevered

"Let me tell you what odds it makes tome," she said, in a kind but tremulous tone. "If I cannot have your company here at home, I should at least feel much better if I knew

where you were " "But you know that I am safe, Emma, and what more can you ask?" "I do not know that you are safe, George.

I know nothing about you when you are away."
"Pooh, pooh! Would you have it that I am not capable of taking care of myself?" "You put a wrong construction upon my words. George. If I did not love you as I do, I might not be thus uneasy. When you are at your place of business I never feel thus, because I know I can seek and find you at any moment; but when you are absent during these Then I begin to fell lonesome, and so are. thought follows another until I feel troubled and uneasy. Oh, if you would only

"Aha, I thought that was what you were in Vienna is talking of nothing but my poor aiming at," said George, with a playful shake boy's adventure. And let yourself be caten of the head. "You would have me here every

"Well can you wonder at it?" returned Emma. "I used to be very happy when you came married, and I know I should be very happy in your society now."

"Ah," said George with a smile, "those were business meetings. We were arranging them for the future. "And why not continue to do so, my husband? I am sure we would be as happy now

as ever. If you will remember, one of our plans was to make a home.' "And haven't we got one, Emma?" "We have certainly a place in which to live," answered the wife somewhat evasively. "And it is our home," pursued George And," he added with a sort of confident floursh, "home is the wife's peculiar province.

while the duties of the husband call him to

makes a home for children, if it be not the abode of the parents? What home can a husthere is no husband? You do not consider how lonesome I am all alone here during these long evenings. They are in the very seasons when

"You see enough of me as it is," said the husband lightly. "Allow me to be the best judge of that, George. You would be very lonesome here,

all alone

"Just remember, my husband, that previous to our marriage, I had pleasant society all the spirit of liberty.

God in his infinite mercy grant, that American freedom may be saved in this time of trial, have me away every evening, while you were

"Why, I should like it well enough."

"Ah, but you would not be willing to try "Yes I would," said George at a venture. "Will you remain here every evening next week, and let me spend my time among my

female friends?" "Certainly I will," he replied; "and assure you I shall not be so lonesome as you imag-"With this the husband went out, and was

Camanche camp Mr. Lee found no less than soon among his friends. He was a steady, in-The keys were found in the old man's pock-et; and all three rushing through the cathe-thirty or forty children. A day or two after he like thousands of others, he had contracted a dral gate, darted up stairs, the sacristan, in the dread excitement of the moment, moving as woman, named Ann Haskin, in a most cruel thought it no harm. His only practical idea wifily as his young companions.

Albert, knowing the trick of the trap-door, ent through it first.

"Call out to him lad!" exclaimed Master ross.

A breathless pause.

"I hear nothing stirring," said Albert, "nor not I see anything from this.

"I see anything from this.

"I will confess the truth, George; I have thought it no harm. His only practical idea to a tree, and, of home seemed to be, that it was a place in the presence of her two daughters, Margaret and Harriet Haskin, inflicted the most crue!

"I will confess the truth, George; I have of home seemed to be, that it was a place which his wife took care of, and where he garet and Harriet Haskin, inflicted the most crue!

"I will confess the truth, George; I have of home seemed to be, that it was a place which his wife took care of, and where he gave all daily and sleep, as long as he could pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he treated it as a sort of pay for it. In short, he could deat drive and the could

a chess board and played a game with an imaginary partner. Then he walked the floor and whistled again. Finally, the clock struck

nine and his wife returned. "Well, George," said she, "I am back itt good time. Have you enjoyed yourself?" "Capitally," returned the husband. "I had no idea it was so late. I hope you have en-

joyed yourself?" Oh, splendidly!" said his wife. I had no idea how much enjoyment there was away from home. Home is a dull place, after all, isn't

"Why so-I can't say that it is," returned

George, carelessly. "In fact," he added, "I rather like it." "I'm glad of that," replied Emma, "for we shall both enjoy ourrelves now, You shall have a nice comfortable week of it."

George winced at this, but he kept his countenance, and he determined to stand it out.-On the next evening Emma prepared to go out again. "I shall be back in good time," she said.

"Where are you going?" her husband asked. "Oh, I can't tell exactly. I may go to sevral places." So George Wilson was left alone again, and tried to amuse himself as before, but he found it a difficult task. Ever and snon he would cast his eyes upon the empty chair, and the thought would come, "how pleasant it would be if she were only here?" The clock finally struck nine, and he began to listen for the step of his wife. Half an hour more slipped by, and he became very nervous and un-

"I declare," he muttered to himself, after he had listened for some time in vain, "this is too bad. She ought not to stay so late." But he happened to remember that he often remained away much later than that, so he concluded that he must make the best of it.

At a quarter to ten Emma came home. "A little late, am I not?" she said looking up at the clock. "But I fell in with some old friends. How have you enjoyed yourself?"
"First rate," returned George, bravely. "I think home is a capital place."

"Especially when a man can have it all to himself," added the wife with a sidelong glance at her husband. But he made no reply. On the next evening, Emma prepared out as before; but this time she kissed her

husband ere she went, and seemed to hesitate, "Where do you think of going?" George asked, in an under tone. "I may drop in to see Uncle John," replied Emma. "However, you won't be measy.— You'll know I'm safe."

'Oh, certainly," said her husband; but when left to his own reflection, he began to ponder seriously upon the subject thus presented for consideration. He could not read-he could has charge of it, and all her work is there, not play-nor enjoy himself in any way, while the chair was empty. In short he found that home had no real comfort without his wife.

ers and sisters loved, and they did all they

could to make her comfortable. After this he walked up and down the room several times, and then stopped again and communed with himself. "I can't stand this!" said he. "I should

die in a week. If Emma were only here, I think I could amuse myself very well. How lonesome and dreary it is! and only eight o'clock! I declare I've a mind to walk down be passed. Come, will you not spend a few of as far as Uncle John's, and see if she is there. It would be a relief if I only saw her, I won't go in. She shant knew that I hold out so faintly.'

George Wilson took another turn across the room, glanced once more at the clock, and then took his hat and went out. He locked the door after him, and then bent his sters toward Uncle John's. It was a beautiful mo light night, and the air was keen and bracing He was walking along, with his eyes bent upon the pavement, when he heard a light step ap-proaching him. He looked up, and—he could not be mistaken—saw his wife. His first. impulse was to avoid her, but she had recognized him.
"George," she said in surprise, "is this

"It is," was the response: "And you do not pass your evenings at home? "This is the first time I have been out, Em-

ma upon my word, and even now I little not been absent from the house ten minutes. 1 merely come out to take the fresh air. But where are you going?" "I am going home, George: Will you go with me?

"You are come home early to hight," remarked George.

The young wife looked up into her husband's face, and with an expression half smiling and

half tearful, she answered: "I will confess the truth, George; I have

The wife went out and the husband was left plainly did he see and understand the simple truth that it takes two to make a happy home, and if the wife is one party, the husband must

> Men are sometimes accused of pride more because their accusers would be proud themselves were they in their places.—Shen-

The same pride which makes us conpractice in climbing."

"Ah now you want to draw back from your word!" exclaimed the youth, reddening. "My

A paintul sensation of tightness came across yellow dust on my cheeks.

In truth, his curled locks were white, his one clothes he went and got his flute and played from, inclines us to despise the good qualitie muttered, through his clenched teeth. "The weare not possessed of.

A paintul sensation of tightness came across yellow dust on my cheeks.

In truth, his curled locks were white, his now wears in Albany are those given him by the weare not possessed of.

Then he went and got his flute and played from, inclines us to despise the good qualitie muttered, through his clenched teeth. "The demn the faults we imagine ourselves exemp

"Certainly," returned the husband: She took his arm and they walked home in silence. When Emma had taken off her things, she sat down in her chair and looked at the clock.